

not what, wounded citizens will watch the bloody, muddy water trickle down the gratings at the curb. The poisonous scent of picric acid will pervade the town. If the Regular Army has been broken by the time Class War breaks out and the Government is discredited in the eyes of the majority of the nation, ammunition will be withdrawn from the majority of Territorial battalions in accordance with the precedent of 1911. Of the Territorials who are called out in aid of the civil power some will refuse to fire upon the insurgents, and it is difficult to foresee any reason why the burning of London should not be as natural a consequence of the Class War as the burning of Paris was the result of the success of the Commune.

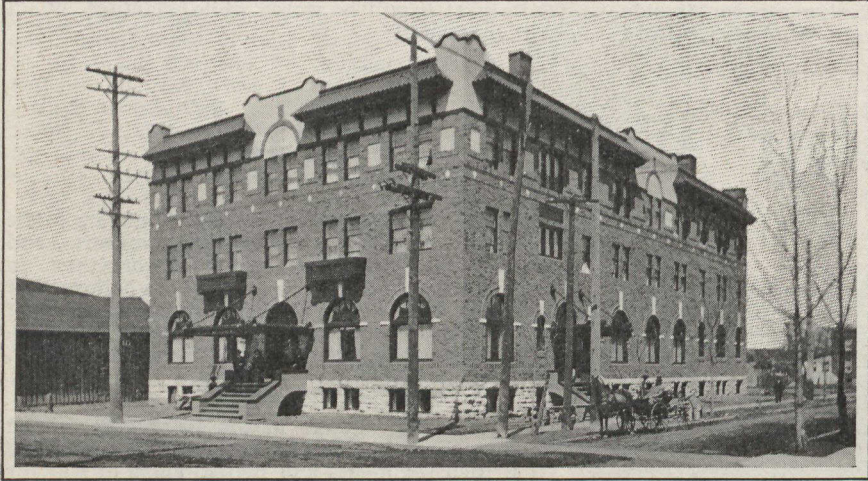
THE coming tyranny of the new Feudalism of the new Terror is due to the refusal of a mendacious and flabby Government to govern. Flabby government and organized falsehood have already created a new and pestilential form of tyranny. The new tyranny is no less oppressive than the old. The new tyrants despise the traditions established by the men who won freedom at home and settled

the hash of five continental tyrants in succession—Charlemagne, Charles V., Philip II., Louis XIV., and Napoleon.

The Conservative Party in the House of Lords assented to a law in 1906 known as the Trades Disputes Act. That instrument placed a minority of manual labourers above the law, above brain workers, above the Second Chamber, above the King, above India, above traditions, above the rule of the best, above everybody. It is unfair to saddle the Liberal Government with the sole responsibility for that infamous measure. Twenty-two per cent. of one section of the population were authorized to terrorize, to intimidate, and to destroy seventy-eight per cent. of their mates. A special and privileged caste was created which had none of the grace and all the disgrace that belonged to the oligarchy who exploited the public in the old times before us. Some of the old aristocracy were and are venerated for goodness, for courage, for liberality, for patriotism, and for large hearted belief in the cardinal law of friendship of classes. The first duty of government is to see that everybody is free to go about his business. Government has deliberately re-

nounced that objective. The new John Bull intends to gain control of the old John Bull's property by the second, third, and fourth clauses of the Trades Disputes Act. The stoppage of railways and mines means the assassination of society, if society refuses to use the apparatus provided by itself for the purpose of carrying on its own business. As a private individual of no account, may I suggest, while there is yet time, that no telegram, no telephonic communication, and no letter relating to a general strike be despatched, conveyed, or delivered by the taxpayers' Telegraph, Telephone, and Post Office Departments? The use of public communications for anarchic mobilization should be forbidden to the organizers of strikes against society. Unless the Government protects the public the public must organize, as Ulster has organized. The charter of illegality is immunity for lying. The mettle of the nation will be shown by scotching the contemplated general strike by refusal to allow the revolutionaries to use the public services for the creation of Class War.

Keep hold of communications, cease lying, tell the truth and avoid the Class War.



A bar-less hotel which was recently erected in Renfrew, Ont., by a company of the citizens as a civic enterprise.



Local option put this hotel on the market and it is now used as a creamery, at Cannington, Ont.

## The New Hotel and the Old

By NORMAN PATTERSON

WHATEVER the politicians may say and whatever the old-line hotelkeepers may think, there is a new era in the hotel business. The distillers and the brewers may deprecate, the personal-liberty advocates may fulminate, the moderate drinker may waver, but the hotel business is being turned upside down.

The ancient English-Canadian inn, with its box-stove, its shining counter, and its red-faced, cheery host has gone, never to return. The idea of hospitality has gone too—gone with the stage-coach and the waggon travel. Indeed, most of those went years ago. All that were left were a number of hotels in towns and villages where an occasional traveller got a night's lodging and where the people who were accustomed to indulge in foaming drinks were wont to foregather as in a club. This now is passing also. The minister has decided that there shall be no club but the church. He may possibly tolerate the Y. M. C. A. for a little while longer.

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ABOLISH the bar is a slogan which is but a reflex of the people's determination. They have decided that the hotel of the future must be a hotel which will not serve spirituous liquors. This is their right. What the people determine to have is likely to be what is best for them. If the "bar" is to go, it will probably be found that the "bar" deserved banishment.

In the process of bringing in the new hotel, there is much heart-burning and much clash of interests. Ye ancient hotelkeeper hates to see a good paying business destroyed. He is an honest man as a rule, and honourable in his own eyes. He has given sons and daughters to the world of whom he is not ashamed. The government might buy him out or give him some recompense. Premier Gouin is doing that in Quebec, but Whitney and Rowell are not so generous in Ontario. Perhaps Roblin and Morris will be more kindly in Manitoba. So, poorer in purse, he seeks some other livelihood. His hotel is turned into a boarding-house, a livery stable, or a creamery. The accompanying photograph shows an example of the latter. The methods may vary, but the result is the same—the ancient hotel which was half saloon and half lodging-house will soon, except in the large cities, be as extinct as the Dodo.

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THAT a hotel can be run at a profit without a bar has been demonstrated in a few places since local option came into vogue. But as a rule private capital is timid about investing in that kind of hotel, especially in places where there is little or no casual traffic and down-town noon trade such as keeps cafes and restaurants busy in big cities. It

is the no-bar hotel in the small town that has been looked upon as a small white elephant by private investors. And Renfrew is one of the first towns in Canada to recognize this in organizing a first-class, modern hotel, minus a bar and plus the co-operation of the citizens at large. The Hotel Renfrew was opened a few days ago without the popping of a single cork or the twist of a bottle-opener—unless it was Apollinaris or ginger ale. The banquet called out most of the best citizens, both ladies and gentlemen, and it was opened with a grace from one of the three clergymen present. Some of the prominent citizens at the dinner had money invested in this no-bar hotel; and they expect to get dividends on it within two or three years. They were shareholders who for the sake of showing how public ownership is able to overcome sentiment put their money into what looked like a risky enterprise. Renfrew is a dry town. But Renfrew has an up-to-date citizens' hotel; not merely a temperance hotel, but an inn built for the prime purpose of feeding and accommodating travelers and all those who prefer paying board bills at a quiet place to living at home. The project took two years to bring to a climax; and much of the credit is due Mr. M. J. O'Brien, a wealthy mine-owning citizen of Renfrew, who advanced a large share of the money at low rates of interest.

Let no man think that the passing of the "beer and whiskey" hotel and the abolition of the bar will stop drinking. Only long years of

education will do that. In 1870, every Canadian man, woman and child consumed one and a half gallons of whiskey, and a little over two gallons of beer. If any of them did not use up their share, their parents or friends did it for them. Since then Canada has had the Scott Act, the Dunkin Act, Prohibition, Abolish the Bar, and years of earnest agitation. So, the result—instead of three and a half gallons per head, every Canadian now consumes seven and a half gallons.

In forty years Canada's daily consumption of liquor has doubled. Perhaps you doubt this statement. If you do, get The Canadian Year Book for 1912, published at Ottawa under the authority of that greatest of all temperance advocates, Hon. Geo. E. Foster, and you will find the figures on page 375. Here they are:—

Per Capita Consumption of Spirits.	
1870.....	1.434 gallons spirits.
1870.....	2.163 gallons beer.
—	
	3.597
1912.....	1.020 gallons spirits.
1912.....	6.598 gallons beer.
—	
	7.628

As a people we love our whiskey and our beer, and the distillers and the brewers will thrive long after the present generation has been safely gathered to its fathers. Canada may abolish the bar, but it will be a long time before ginger ale and lemonade become the national beverages.

## Popularizing the St. John

DOWN along the lower waters of the St. John River, which ends at the city of St. John, there is a panorama of enchantment. The St. John is one of the most beautiful rivers in Canada. Outside of the Maritime Provinces few people say much about it. The St. Lawrence, but for its higher banks, cannot be more fascinating to those who like the window seat in a railway coach. The inhabitants of St. John have become aware of this; though it took some of them a very long while. Now there are hundreds upon hundreds of summer cottages along the St. John, owned mostly by St. Johnites, but many of them by Americans who have the faculty of knowing a good thing the moment they set eyes on it.

This Yankee appreciation of Canadian scenery has been recently expressed along the St. John River. With all the thousands of people who live in summer cottages along the St. John, there is nowhere in the St. John valley a decent summer hotel. Trav-

ellers often wonder why. They want to stop off along the river. There is neither special steamer service to carry them up and down, nor a good summer hotel where they can be accommodated.

Now, at a point seventeen miles up the river from St. John, a large summer hotel will be built by Boston and Maritime capital. The company is capitalized at \$100,000, which seems a small amount in comparison to the possibilities. The company has purchased one hundred and sixty acres of land, with a long stretch of sandy beach and a hill behind it overlooking one of the most beautiful portions of the river. It is also proposed to have tennis courts and a golf course, and tents for such as prefer that kind of living. The hotel will be built of concrete, and it is expected will be ready for use next summer.

This is the beginning of a movement to popularize the St. John River among more people than the inhabitants of St. John.